BANANAMAN T-SHIRTS TO BE WON! SEE PAGE 22

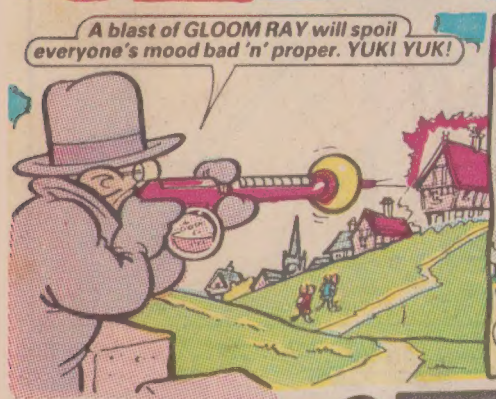
NUTTY

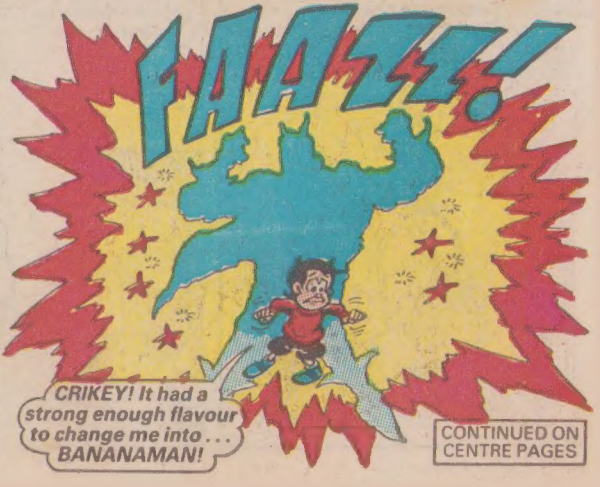
20p
IR-30p
(Inc. VAT)

EVERY SATURDAY No. 283 July. 13th, 1985

AMAZING CHANGES OCCUR WHEN ORDINARY SCHOOLBOY LITTLE ERIC, MUNCHES A BANANA AND BECOMES . . .

BANANAMAN





CONTINUED ON CENTRE PAGES

JAY R. HOOD

HE'S ANYTHING BUT GOOD!

SIGH! I can't think of a way to be rotten today at all.

FOR SMALL KIDDIES ONLY

SUDDENLY—

Yes, that's him, Mr Parkie, sir — he's too old to be on our swings.

Okay, you — OFF!

LITTER

JAB!

YAAROO!

This playpark's for nice little boys like us.

SNARL!

What goes up . .

SNATCH!

ERK!

. . . must come down! HAR! HAR!

HOWL!

Hey, you — no climbing trees in my park.

OH-OH! It's him again.

Sorry, did you say something?

SHRIEK! Don't shoot.

It's only orange juice, silly. Don't shoot indeed.

Of all the rotten tricks.

C'mon, Bertie.

Maybe I will CHUTE my pistol after all.

OOF! There's something sticky on the chute.

BUMP!

BUMP!

Nope — can't think what rotten deeds to do today.

This way out, Mabel.

WAY OUT

PAH! YOU — AGAIN!

HELP!

WHERE ARE WE?

MAZE

WAY OUT

It's a — MAZE — ing what a rotter I can be without even trying.

NTY. 13.7.85

PETER Pest

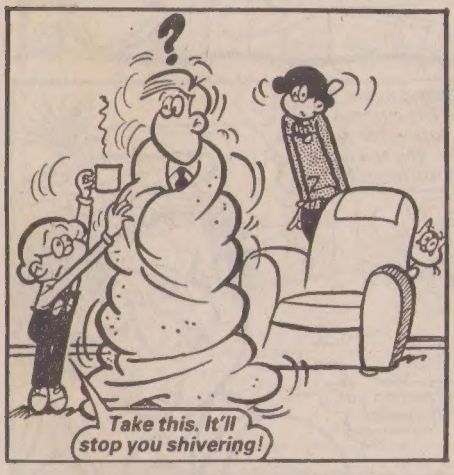
Come and meet my new boyfriend, Peter.
Delighted to, Sis.

BUT—
ERK! What's up? Must be a very localised earthquake!
TREMBLE!
SHAKE

No, Peter, it's not an earthquake. It's just—
I understand, Doris. His relations are Arabic.

They're all SHEIKS!

No, Peter. He's—
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
He's cold. That must be it!

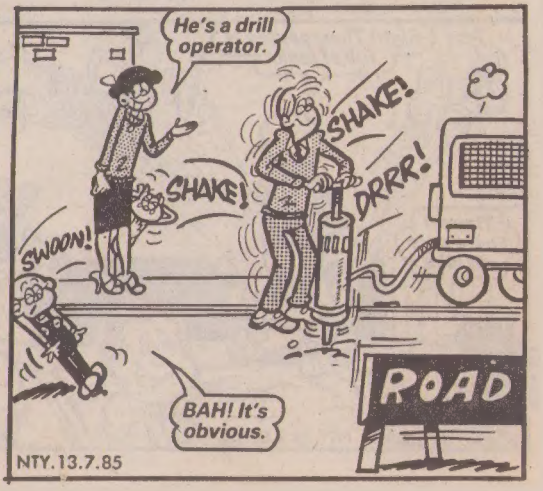

Take this. It'll stop you shivering!

SHAKE!
He's still shaking. The strain of dating Doris must be too much for him.

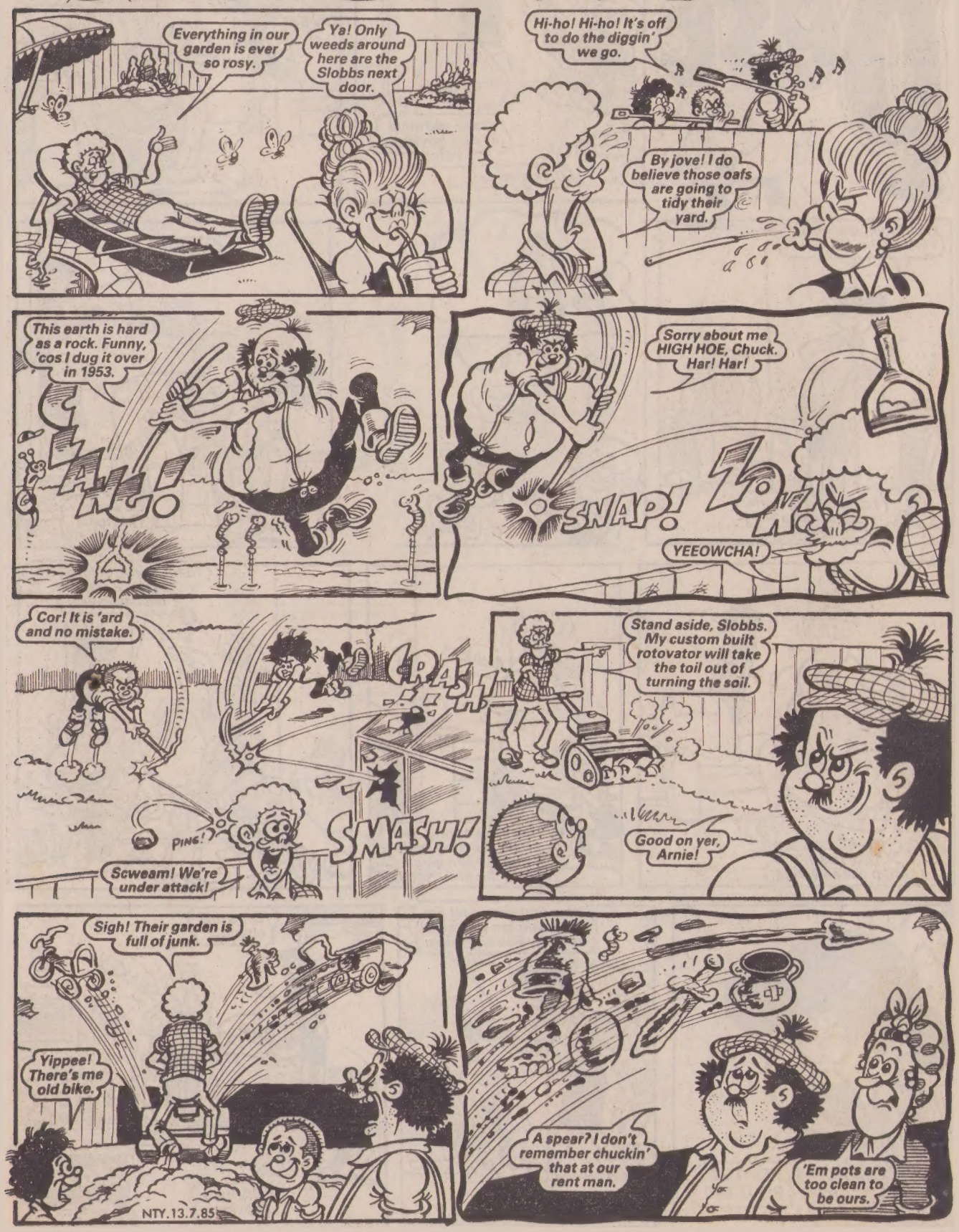
There, there, calm down. Doris isn't really an old battle-axe.
SHAKE!
ROCK

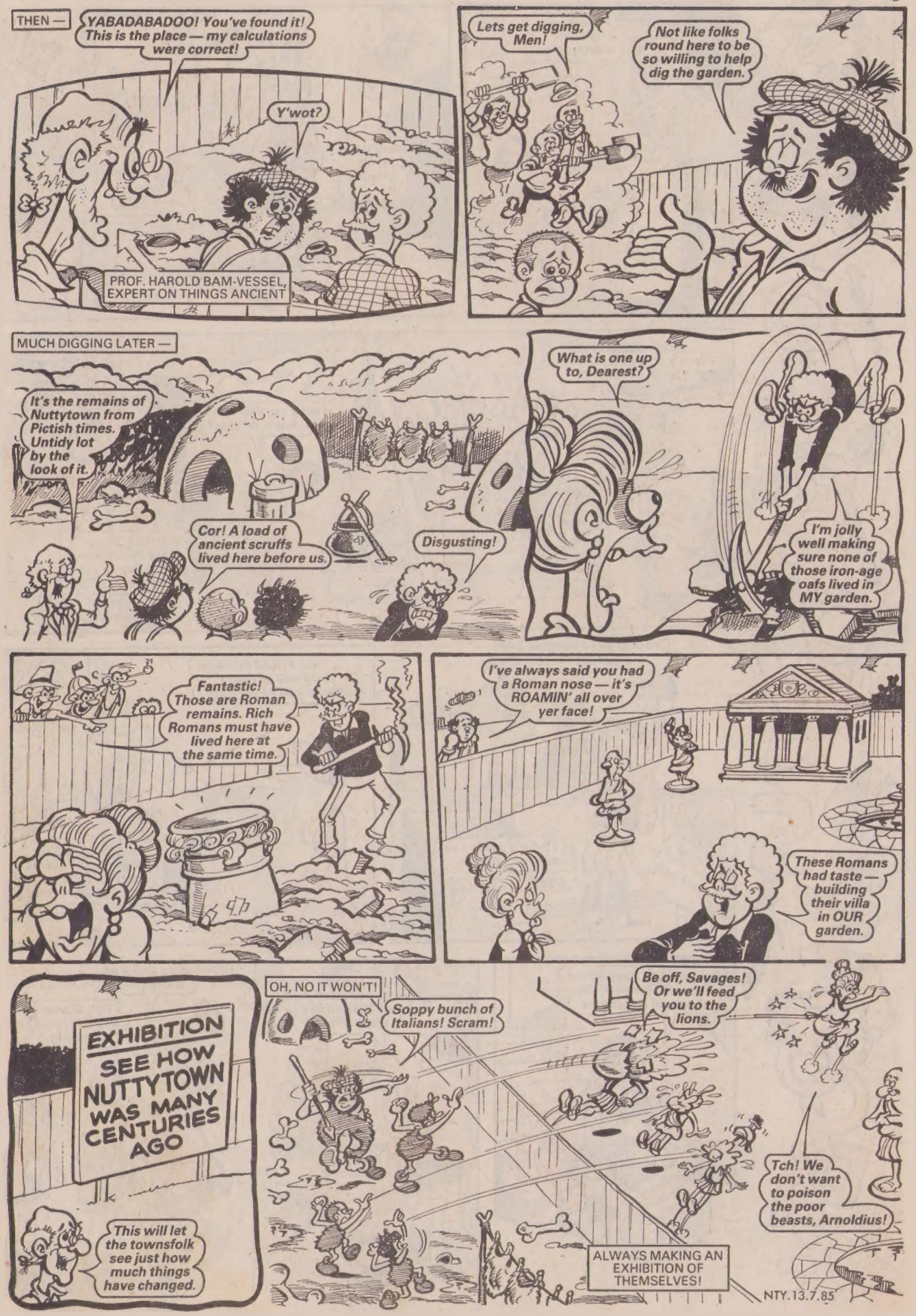
PEE-TER! SHUT UP!

Now that you've let me speak you can come and see why Bob's shaking.

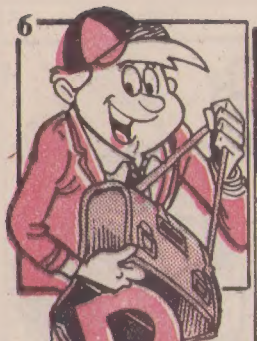

He's a drill operator.
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
DRRR!
SWOON!
BAH! It's obvious.
ROAD
NTY.13.7.85

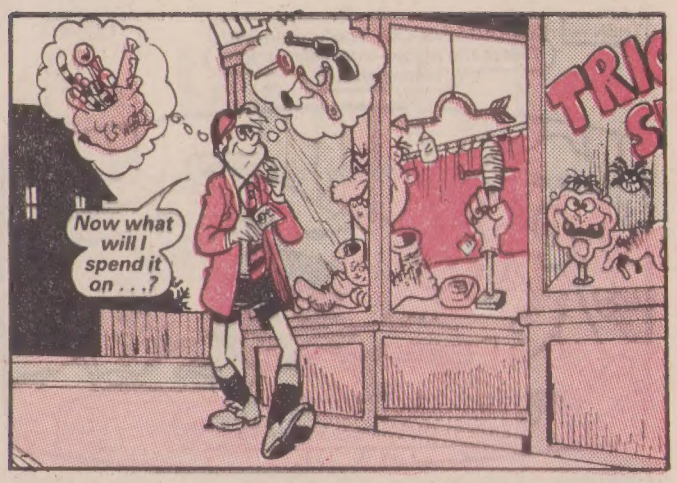
THE SNOBBS AND THE SLOBBS


Everything in our garden is ever so rosy.
Ya! Only weeds around here are the Slobbs next door.
Hi-ho! Hi-ho! It's off to do the diggin' we go.
By jove! I do believe those oafs are going to tidy their yard.
This earth is hard as a rock. Funny, 'cos I dug it over in 1953.
CLANG!
Sorry about me HIGH HOE, Chuck. Har! Har!
SNAP!
YEEOWCHA!
Cor! It is 'ard and no mistake.
CRASH!
PING!
SMASH!
Scweam! We're under attack!
Stand aside, Slobbs. My custom built rotovator will take the toil out of turning the soil.
Good on yer, Arnie!
Sigh! Their garden is full of junk.
Yippee! There's me old bike.
NTY.13.7.85
A spear? I don't remember chuckin' that at our rent man.
'Em pots are too clean to be ours.

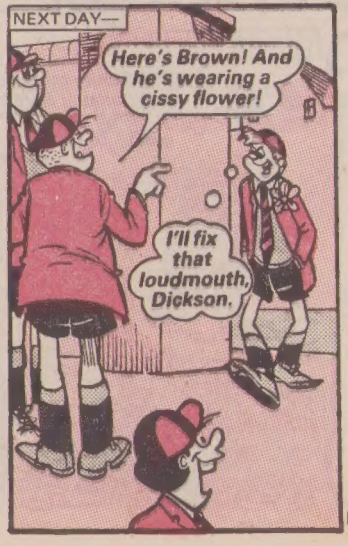

THEN —
YABADABADOO! You've found it! This is the place — my calculations were correct!
Y'wot?
PROF. HAROLD BAM-VESSEL, EXPERT ON THINGS ANCIENT
Lets get digging, Men!
Not like folks round here to be so willing to help dig the garden.
MUCH DIGGING LATER —
It's the remains of Nuttytown from Pictish times. Untidy lot by the look of it.
Cor! A load of ancient scruffs lived here before us.
Disgusting!
What is one up to, Dearest?
I'm jolly well making sure none of those iron-age oafs lived in MY garden.
Fantastic! Those are Roman remains. Rich Romans must have lived here at the same time.
I've always said you had a Roman nose — it's ROAMIN' all over yer face!
These Romans had taste — building their villa in OUR garden.
EXHIBITION
SEE HOW NUTTYTOWN WAS MANY CENTURIES AGO
This will let the townsfolk see just how much things have changed.
OH, NO IT WON'T!
Soppy bunch of Italians! Scram!
Be off, Savages! Or we'll feed you to the lions.
Tch! We don't want to poison the poor beasts, Arnoldius!
ALWAYS MAKING AN EXHIBITION OF THEMSELVES!
NTY. 13.7.85

RON BROWN'S SCHOOLDAYS

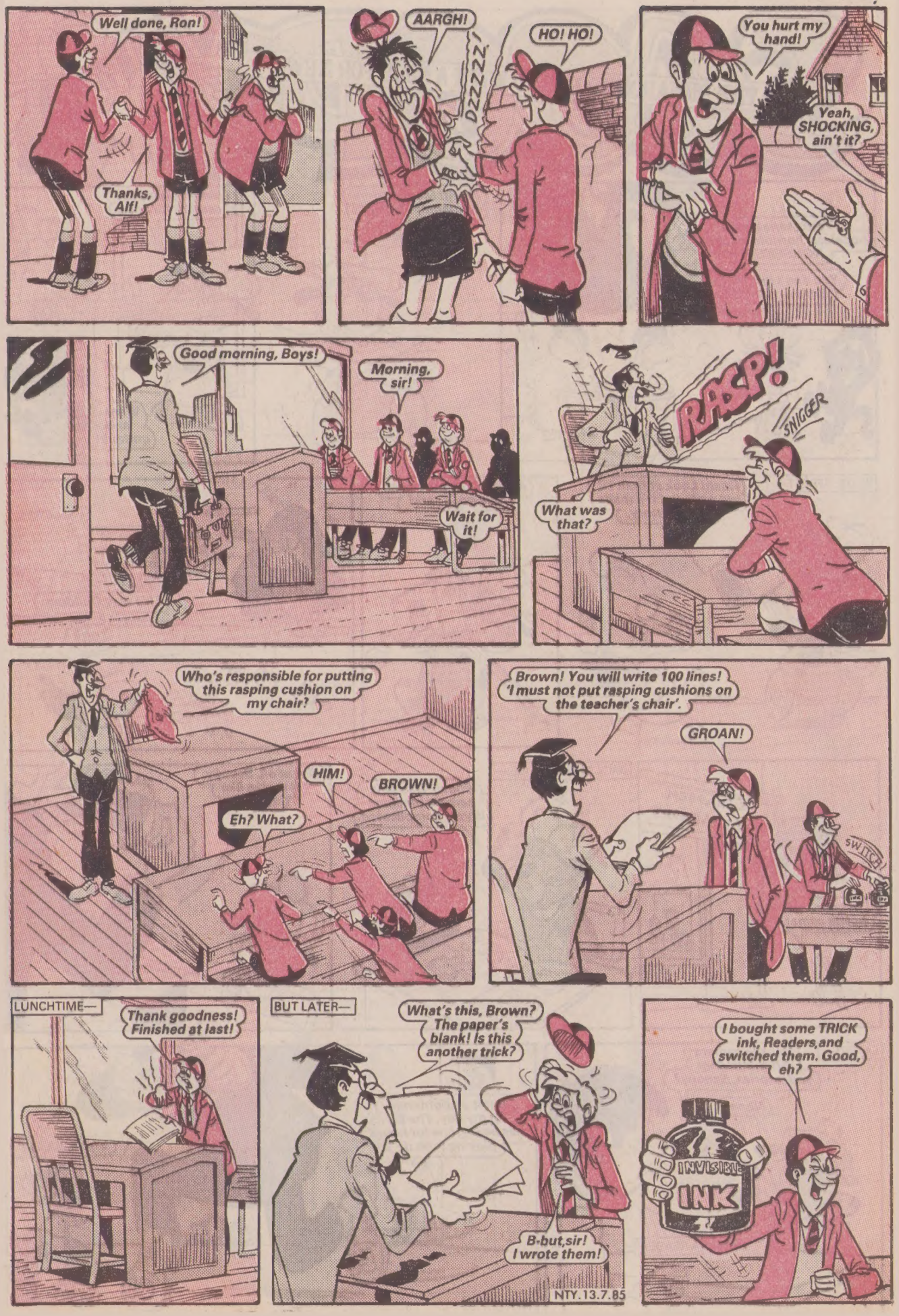




There's a sale on here! That'll do me!
TRICK JOKE SHOP
CLOSING DOWN SALE
Why are you closing down, Mister?
I'm not! That's just one of my TRICKS to get people to come in!
TRICK SOAP

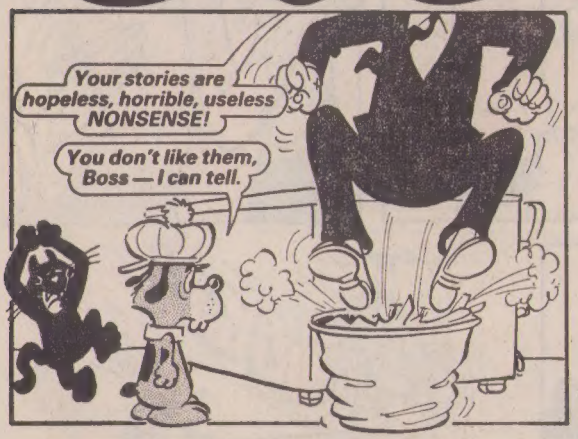


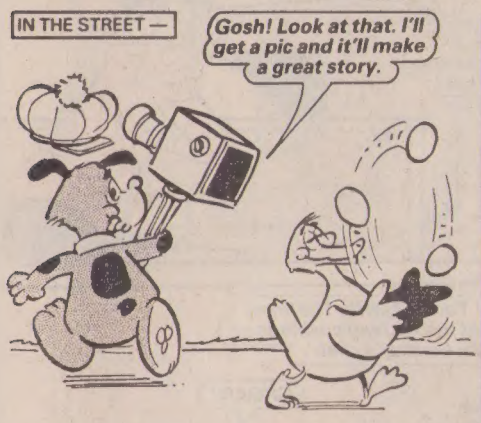
NTY.13.7.85

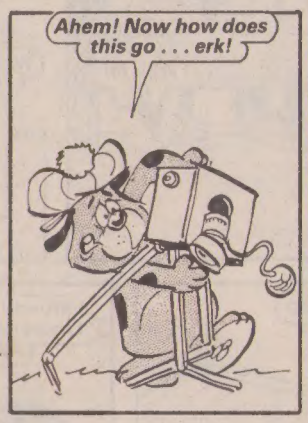

Well done, Ron!
Thanks, Alf!
AARGH!
DZZZZZ!
HO! HO!
You hurt my hand!
Yeah, SHOCKING, ain't it?
Good morning, Boys!
Morning, sir!
Wait for it!
RASP!
SNIGGER
What was that?
Who's responsible for putting this rasping cushion on my chair?
HIM!
BROWN!
Eh? What?
Brown! You will write 100 lines! 'I must not put rasping cushions on the teacher's chair'.
GROAN!
SWITCH
LUNCHTIME—
Thank goodness! Finished at last!
BUT LATER—
What's this, Brown? The paper's blank! Is this another trick?
B-but,sir! I wrote them!
NTY.13.7.85
I bought some TRICK ink, Readers,and switched them. Good, eh?
INVISIBLE
INK

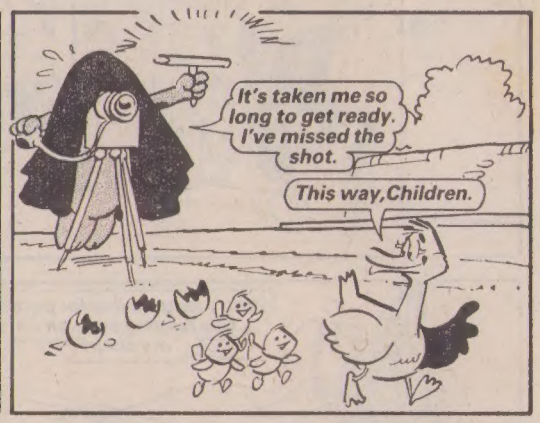
SCOOPY

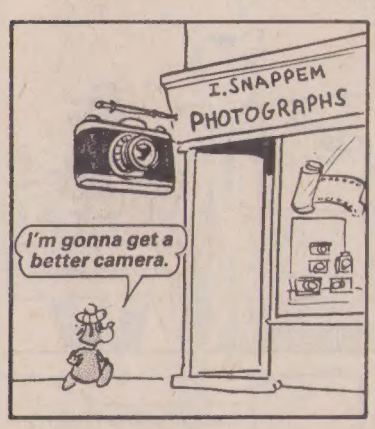
THE RUNAROUND HOUND WITH A NOSE FOR NEWS

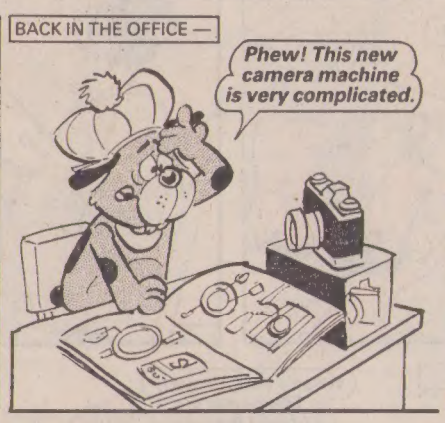


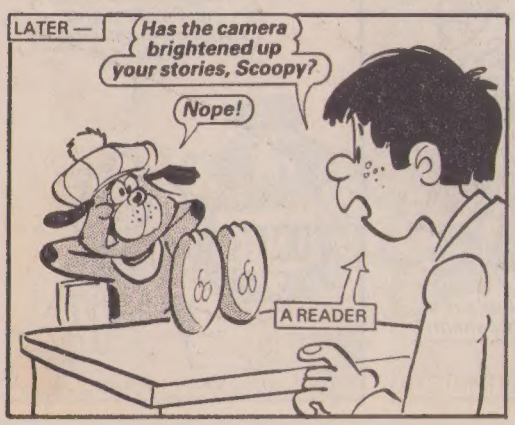


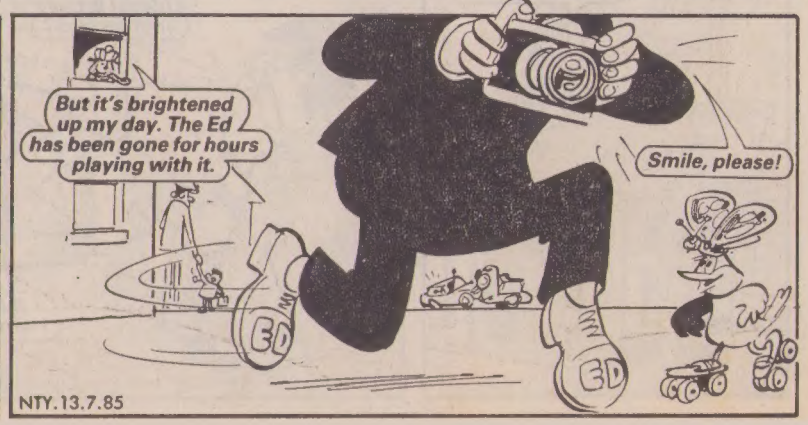


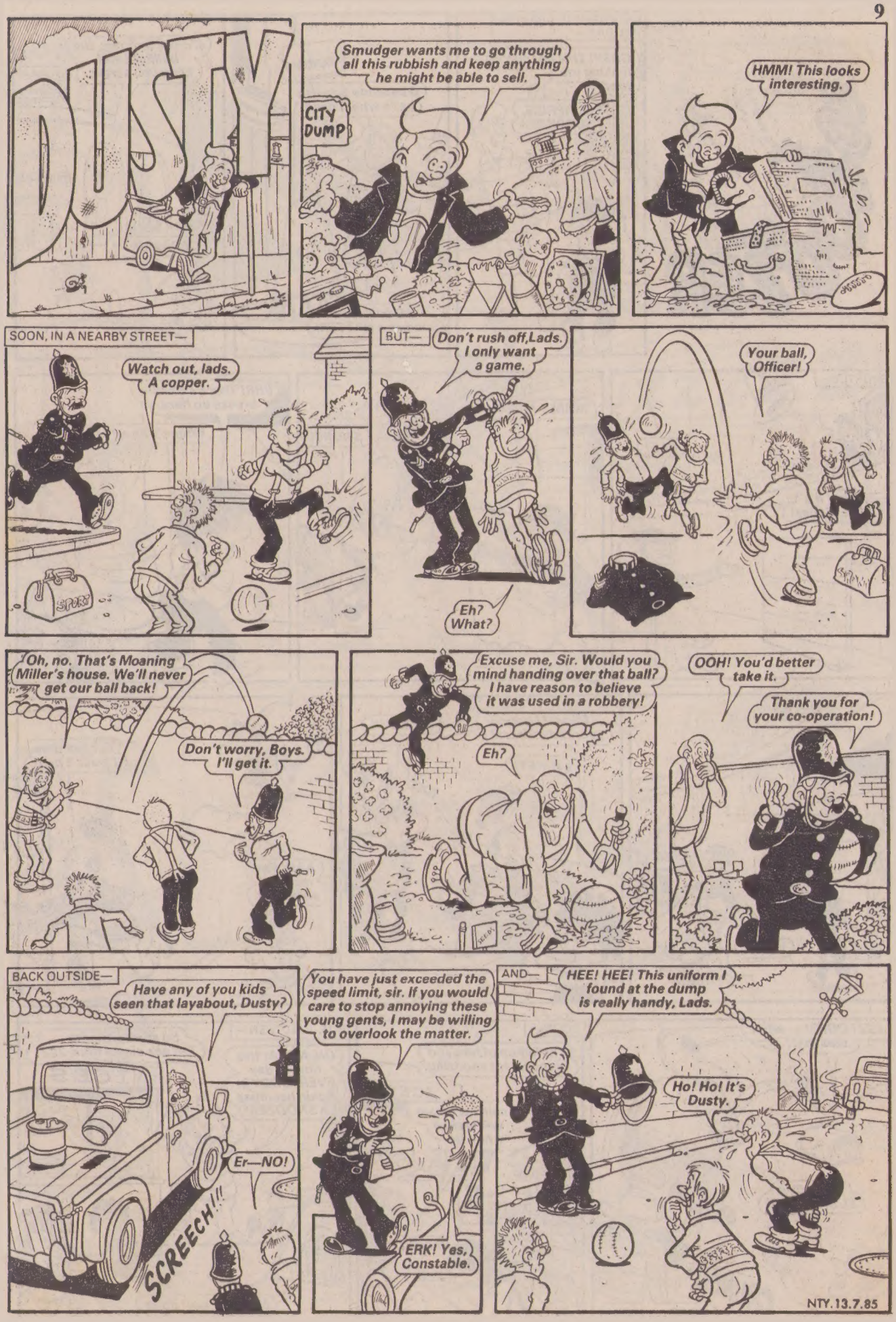











DUSTY
Smudger wants me to go through all this rubbish and keep anything he might be able to sell.
CITY DUMP
HMM! This looks interesting.
SOON, IN A NEARBY STREET—
Watch out, lads. A copper.
SPORT
BUT—
Don't rush off, Lads. I only want a game.
Eh? What?
Your ball, Officer!
Oh, no. That's Moaning Miller's house. We'll never get our ball back!
Don't worry, Boys. I'll get it.
Excuse me, Sir. Would you mind handing over that ball? I have reason to believe it was used in a robbery!
Eh?
OOH! You'd better take it.
Thank you for your co-operation!
BACK OUTSIDE—
Have any of you kids seen that layabout, Dusty?
Er—NO!
SCREECH!!!
You have just exceeded the speed limit, sir. If you would care to stop annoying these young gents, I may be willing to overlook the matter.
ERK! Yes, Constable.
AND—
HEE! HEE! This uniform I found at the dump is really handy, Lads.
Ho! Ho! It's Dusty.
NTY. 13.7.85

SNOOZER'S IN SPAIN ON HOLIDAY—

GASP! This hot sun's making me tired.

SURPRISE, SURPRISE!

SOUVENIRS

A sensible Spanish hat's what I need.

HO-HO! He's mad as a HATTER!

C'mon, Snoozer, the bullfight will keep you awake.

ZE LATEST SCO BULL - 2 MATADOR - 0

ZE BULLRING

CARAMBA!?!

SHORTLY—

OLE!

OLE! It's El Cordobes!

MAMA-MEE-A!?!

PLOP!

SNORT!

BRR! There's a chilly breeze up here.

Where's he off to?

Excuse me, Mister . . .

WOW!

. . . Mind if I borrow your red blanket?

BELLOW!

H-HEY!

TOSS

Eet eez time I wasn't here.

AAH! I'm nice and cosy now.

ZZZ! OOPS! — what was that?

TRIP

OLE! VIVA EL SNOOZER!

CRUNCH!

ROAR . . . UGH!

SOON—

I'm fed-up of him and his constant snoozing.

ICES

A cold ice cream will waken him up.

ZZZ!

NTY.13.7.85

BUT, JUST THEN—

OH, NO! At this time of day EVERYBODY in Spain becomes a SNOOZER!

So sorree, Signor — Eet eez siesta time. ZZZ!

ICES

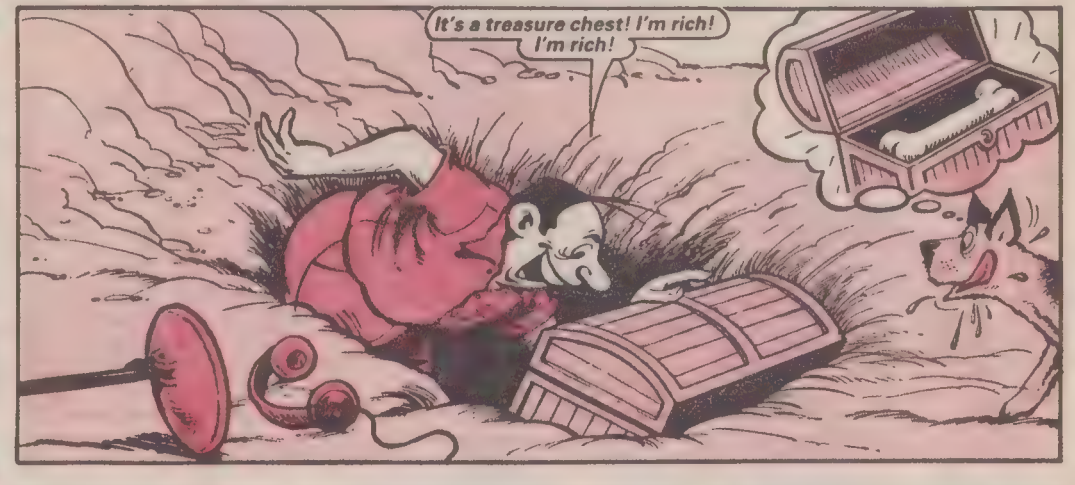
CLOSED FOR SIESTA

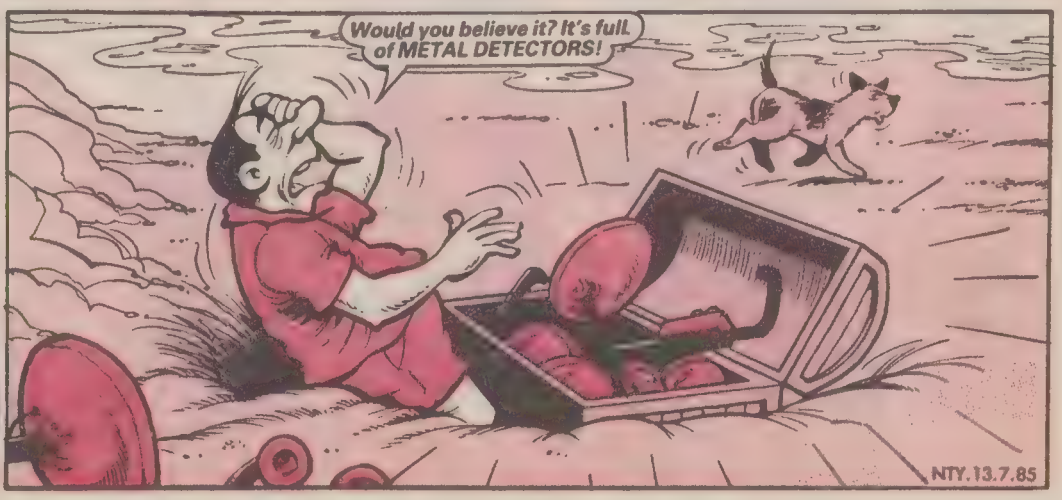
Might as well do as the natives do, Dad.

NUTTY TALES

Tum-ti-tum!
Tum-ti-tum!

BUZZZZZ!
I've found something!


It's a treasure chest! I'm rich!
I'm rich!


Would you believe it? It's full of METAL DETECTORS!
NTY.13.7.85

BANANAMAN

CONTINUED FROM FRONT COVER —

BRR! That ice lolly's made me freezing in this skimpy cozzy of mine.

That's better! Now this is all Dr Gloom's doing, I think, so I'll go and sort him out.

MEANWHILE —

FRAN

HA-HA-HA! HO-HO-HO!

Hmm! Sounds like some comedian making folk laugh, and I'm not having that.

I'll spoil his gags.

Have you heard about the psychiatrist who shoved his wife under the bed? He thought she was a little potty. It's a cracker!

When I was a kid my parents were so poor they bought all my clothes from an army surplus store. I was twelve before I realised I wasn't really a Japanese tank commander.

BOO-HOO! How awful.

SOB! SOB!

HEE! HEE! It's the way he tells them.

LEMME OUT! I've never heard anything so tragic.

SHORTLY —

Alf Hoskins! You're the lucky million pound pools winner — COME ON DOWN! Here's your cheque.

Hmm! Another victim for the gloom ray.

GRR! Get me out of bed for a measly million quid, you four-eyed wassock. TAKE THAT!

GNNGH!

CACKLE! I don't mind taking a cheque.

HOI! COME ON BACK!

HUH! Who wants to be a millionaire?

LOUSY ACTING

SIGH! I've never felt so gloomy. This is all Dr Gloom's doing.

Gerroff our bench, Mush.

Find yer own, you scruffy tramp.

DOOPH!

AHA! That bash in the gob's brought me to my senses. Now to tackle Dr Gloom.

SNIGGER! I've had a brainwave, Readers — you'll love it.

FANCY DRES

PRESENTLY —

Hello, Gloom, cheer up. I'll make you look on the bright side for once.

NEVER! It's gloom all the way with me. Prepare to be zapped.

NTY. 13.7.85

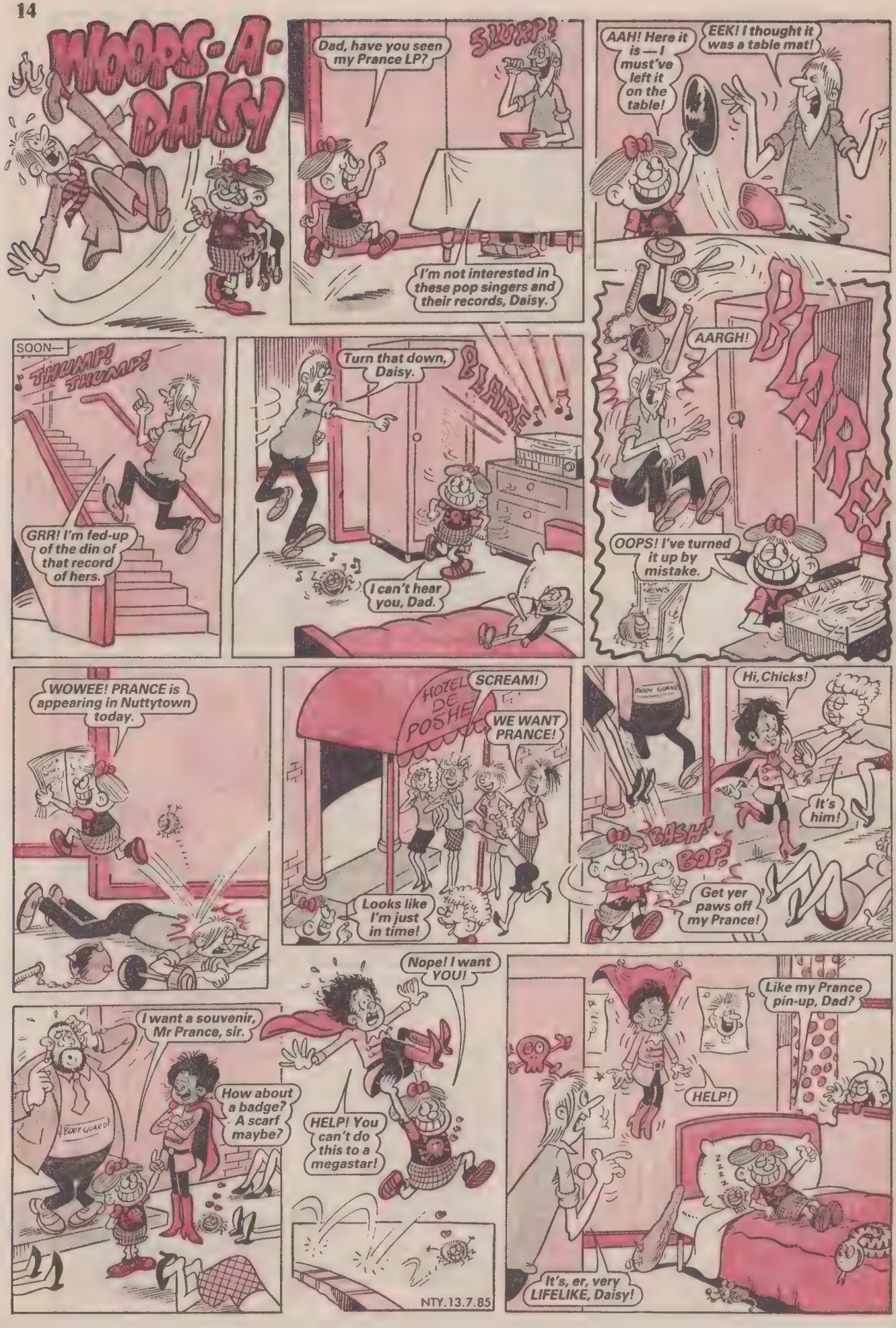
There! How's THAT for my bright side?

WOO-HOO-HOO! HAR-HAR-HAR!

Well done, Bananaman. I'll lift the GLOOM now — all the way to Nuttytown nick.

HEH! Bet you readers thought I was a complete clown.

Not half!


WOOPS-A-DAISY
Dad, have you seen my Prance LP?
SLURP!
I'm not interested in these pop singers and their records, Daisy.
AAH! Here it is — I must've left it on the table!
EEK! I thought it was a table mat!
AARGH!
BLARE!
OOPS! I've turned it up by mistake.
SOON—
THUMP! THUMP!
GRR! I'm fed-up of the din of that record of hers.
Turn that down, Daisy.
BLARE!
I can't hear you, Dad.
WOWEE! PRANCE is appearing in Nuttytown today.
HOTEL DE POSHE
SCREAM!
WE WANT PRANCE!
Looks like I'm just in time!
BOOM GUARD
Hi, Chicks!
It's him!
BASH! BOP!
Get yer paws off my Prance!
I want a souvenir, Mr Prance, sir.
How about a badge? A scarf maybe?
BODY GUARD!
Nope! I want YOU!
HELP! You can't do this to a megastar!
NTY.13.7.85
Like my Prance pin-up, Dad?
HELP!
ZZZ
It's, er, very LIFELIKE, Daisy!

NOT ON YOUR TELLY
THE FUNNY THINGS YOU WON'T SEE ON YOUR SCREENS!
The drawbridge fell on him!
I know you're crowded here — so I'll try and get you a size ten!
HOUSING DEPT
Now don't tell any lies — you've been playing darts again, haven't you?
Right, Charlie, I'm ready for the jelly now!

ADVERTISEMENT

NTY 13.7.85

ATTENTION
ALL MINXES AND MENACES!

STAND BY FOR A GOOD LONG LAUGH! LOOK OUT FOR THESE TWO SUPER "BEANO COMIC LIBRARIES"!

BEANO COMIC LIBRARY No. 80 22P
LITTLE PLUM - "INJUN GUIDE"

EXTRA-LONG COMIC ADVENTURES FEATURING YOUR FAVOURITE FUN PALS

BEANO COMIC LIBRARY No. 79 22P
THE BASH ST KIDS
DARKEST AFRICA

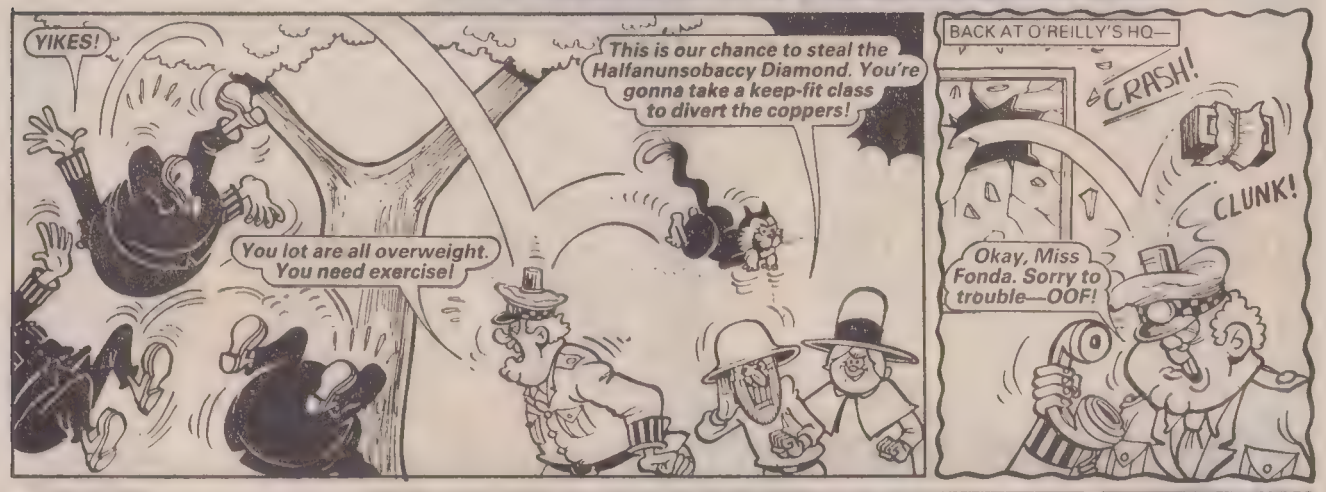
START COLLECTING THEM NOW! THEY'RE GRRREAT!

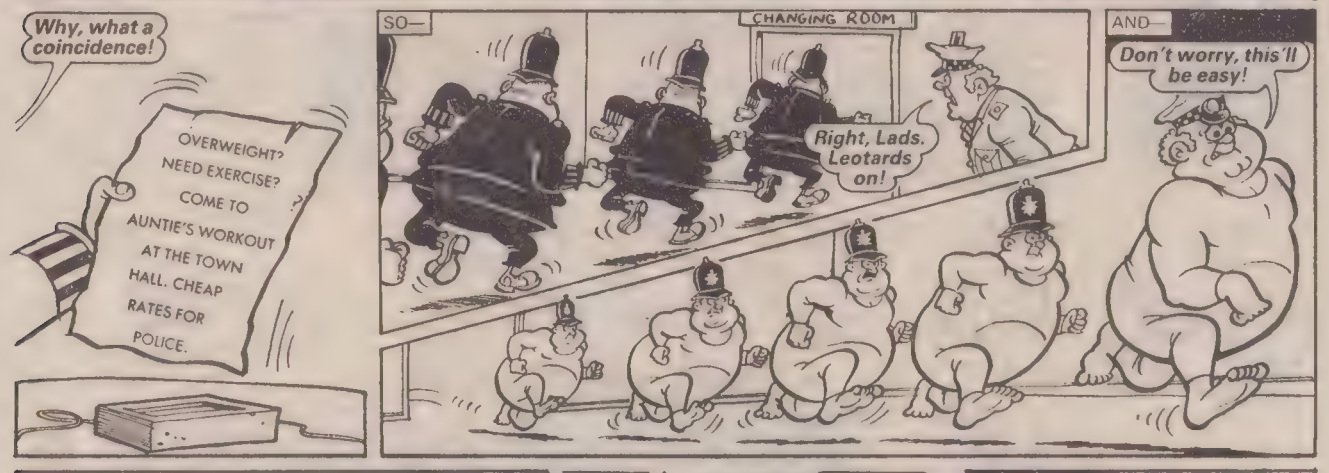
ON SALE NOW PRICE 22P EACH

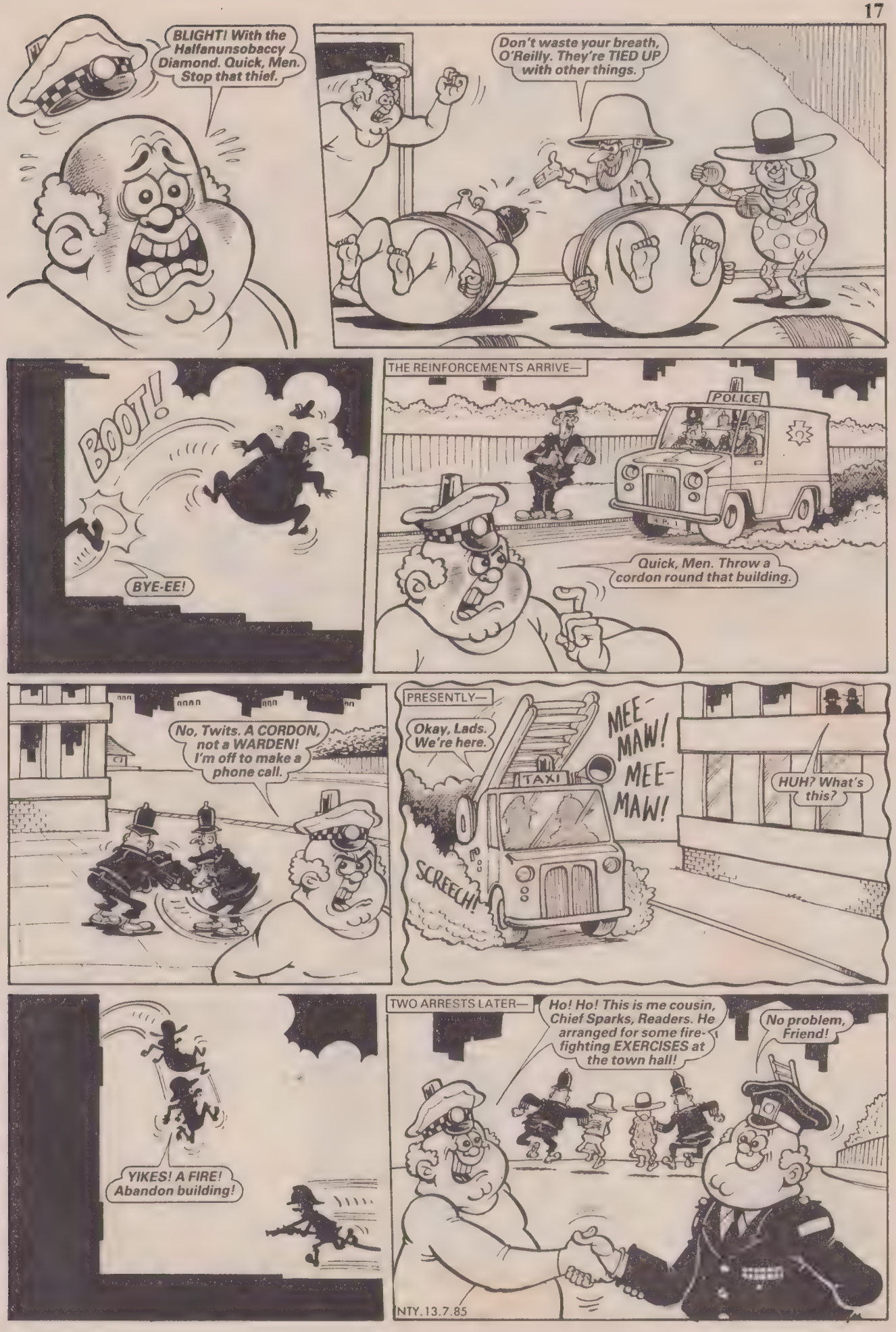
WEEK BY WEEK, meet the zany characters from the hilarious BANANAMAN TV series . . .

CHIEF O'REILLY'S SQUAD GO TO—

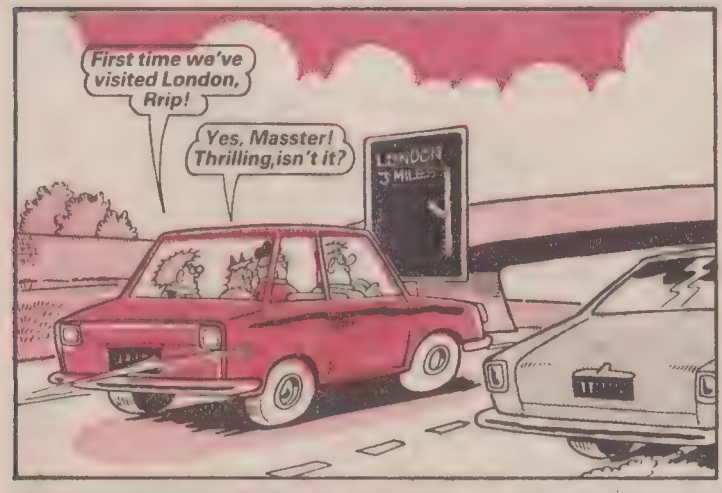
AUNTIE'S WORKOUT

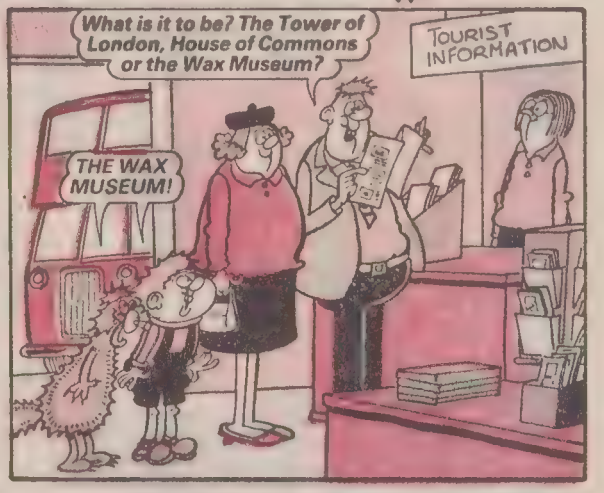

YIKES!
You lot are all overweight. You need exercise!
This is our chance to steal the Halfanunsobaccy Diamond. You're gonna take a keep-fit class to divert the coppers!
BACK AT O'REILLY'S HQ—
CRASH!
CLUNK!
Okay, Miss Fonda. Sorry to trouble—OOF!


Why, what a coincidence!
OVERWEIGHT? NEED EXERCISE? COME TO AUNTIE'S WORKOUT AT THE TOWN HALL. CHEAP RATES FOR POLICE.
SO—
CHANGING ROOM
Right, Lads. Leotards on!
AND—
Don't worry, this'll be easy!


BLIGHT! With the Halfanunsobaccy Diamond. Quick, Men. Stop that thief.
Don't waste your breath, O'Reilly. They're TIED UP with other things.
BOOT!
BYE-EE!
THE REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE—
POLICE
Quick, Men. Throw a cordon round that building.
No, Twits. A CORDON, not a WARDEN! I'm off to make a phone call.
PRESENTLY—
Okay, Lads. We're here.
MEE-MAW! MEE-MAW!
TAXI
SCREECH!
HUH? What's this?
YIKES! A FIRE! Abandon building!
TWO ARRESTS LATER—
Ho! Ho! This is me cousin, Chief Sparks, Readers. He arranged for some fire-fighting EXERCISES at the town hall!
No problem, Friend!
NTY.13.7.85

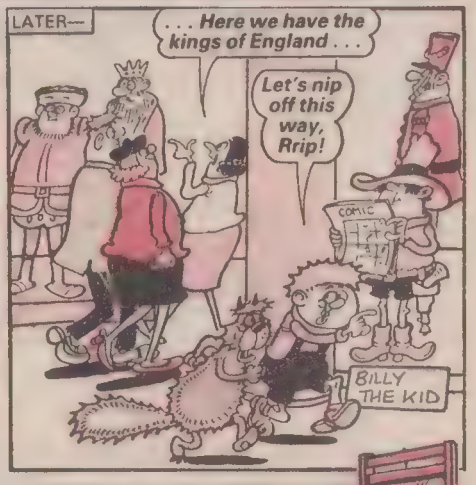
NIP and RRIP

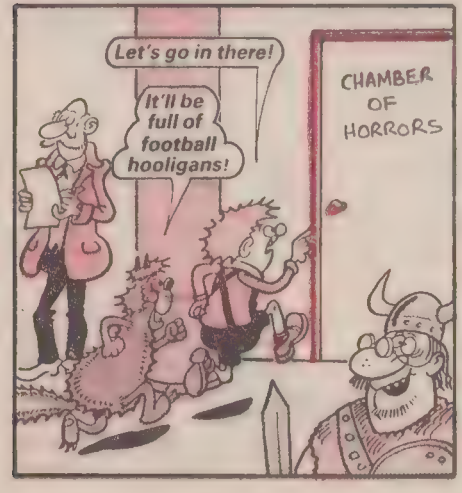

First time we've visited London, Rrip!
Yes, Masster! Thrilling, isn't it?
LONDON 3 MILES


What is it to be? The Tower of London, House of Commons or the Wax Museum?
TOURIST INFORMATION
THE WAX MUSEUM!

Here we are then!
MADAM TUSSAUD
But I thought you said the Wax Museum! Who's Madam Tussaud?

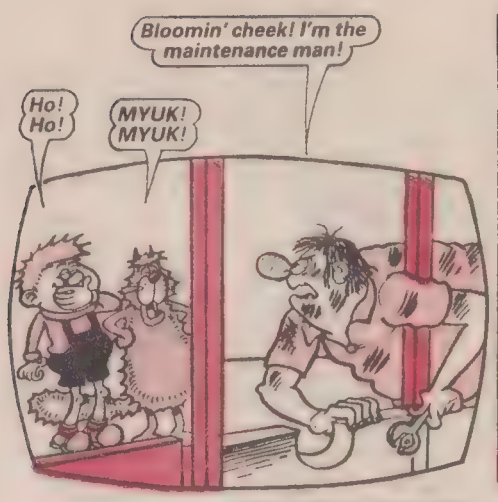
Madam Tussaud is the name of the owner!
Well, how come Dick Turpin is the doorman?

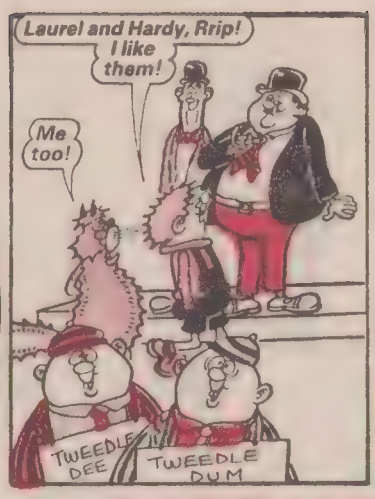

LATER—
. . . Here we have the kings of England . . .
Let's nip off this way, Rrip!
COMIC
BILLY THE KID


Let's go in there!
It'll be full of football hooligans!
CHAMBER OF HORRORS

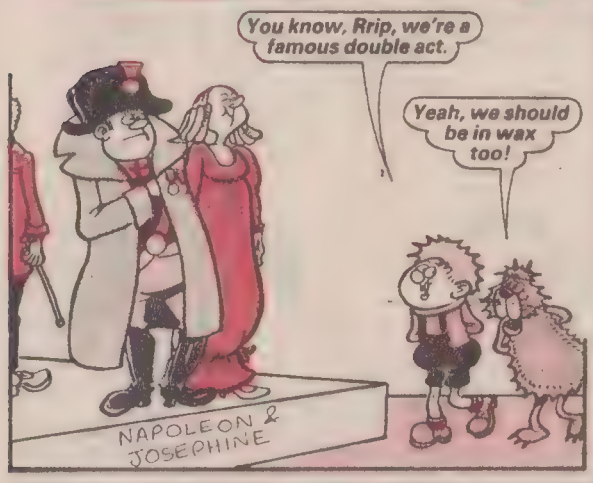
Scarey, ain't it?
Not half! Look at him!

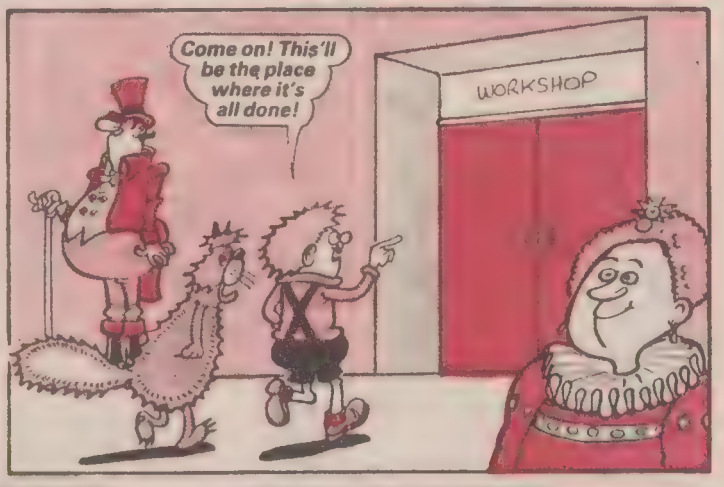
Wh-who is he?
I don't know! But he's horrible!
NTY.13.7.85


Bloomin' cheek! I'm the maintenance man!
Ho! Ho!
MYUK! MYUK!

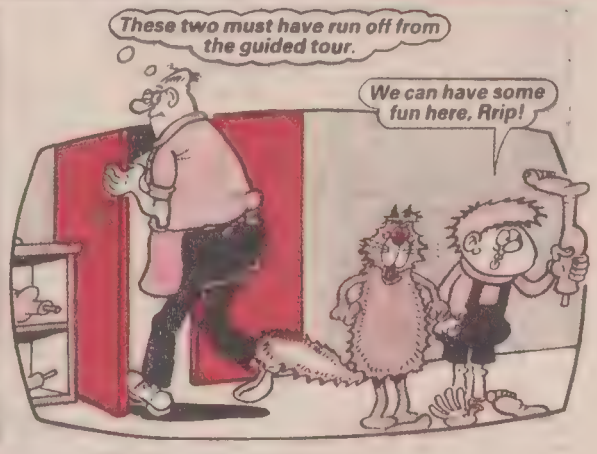

Laurel and Hardy, Rrip! I like them!
Me too!
TWEEDLE DEE
TWEEDLE DUM

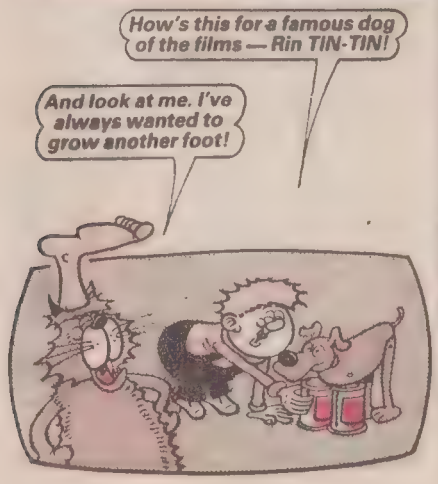
But there's my favourites— Arthur and Terry of Minder!
Yeah, they're great!
ARFUR & TERRY


You know, Rrip, we're a famous double act.
Yeah, we should be in wax too!
NAPOLEON & JOSEPHINE


Come on! This'll be the place where it's all done!
WORKSHOP

We'd like to see Mrs Tussaud, please.
We want to be done in wax!
Just hold on and I'll fetch her!

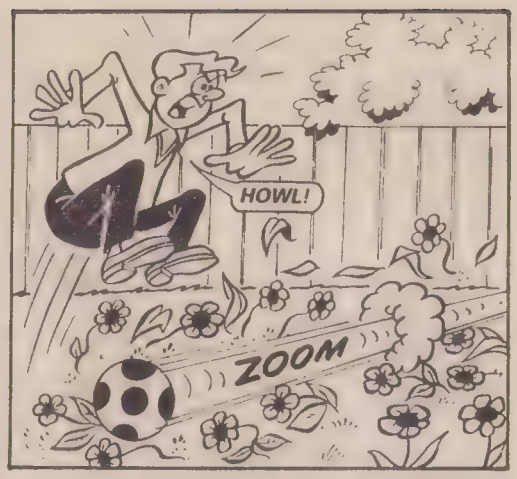

These two must have run off from the guided tour.
We can have some fun here, Rrip!

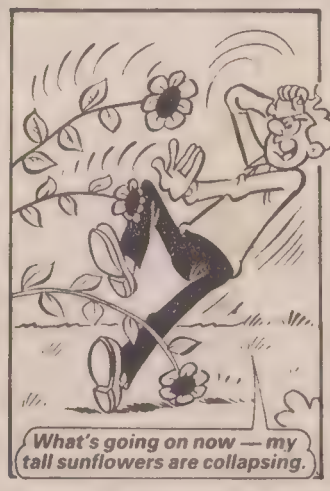

How's this for a famous dog of the films — Rin TIN-TIN!
And look at me. I've always wanted to grow another foot!

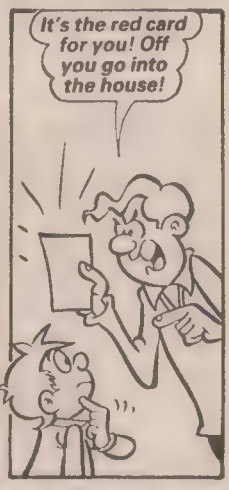
We'll do a three-legged race now — OH! OH!
There they are!
NTY.13.7.85

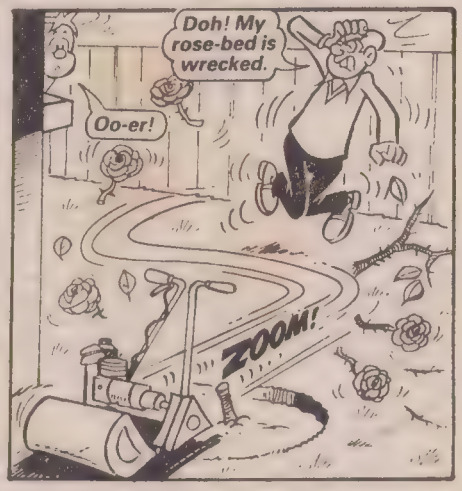
Goliath's hands have come in very handy!
OUCH!
OOYAH!

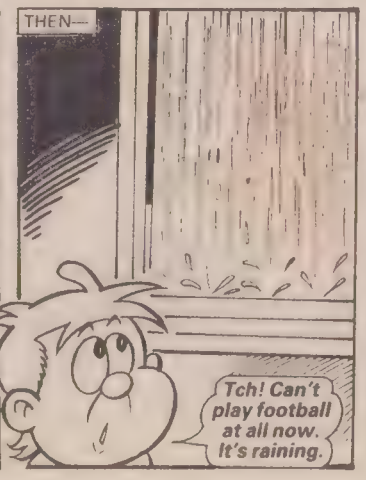
Cannonball Kid

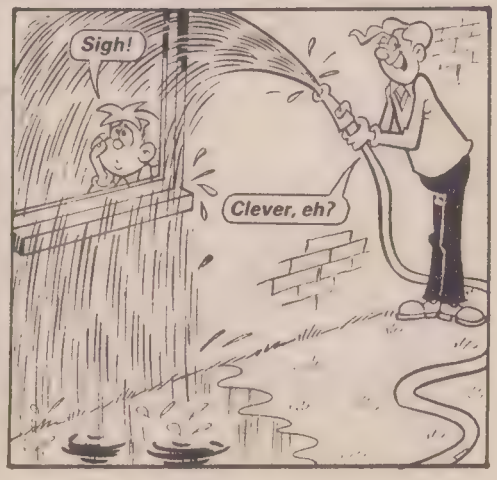








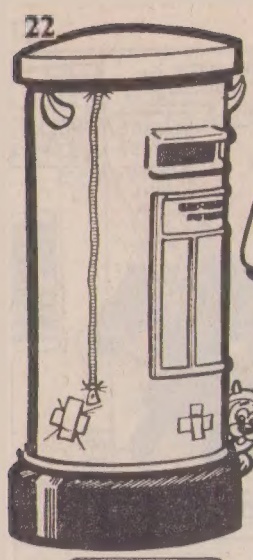




TURBO SARGE
AT THE CAFE SLEAZE THE NUTTYTOWN MAFIA ARE HOLDING A MEETING—
Dis Turbo-Sarge must be stopped! He's catching too many honest crooks.
Yeah!
Grunt!
STOOL PIGEON
The Mafia have put a contract out on Turbo Sarge, Inspector.
Gosh! I must warn him.
POLICE STATIO
WHISPER!
MATCHES GRENADES
LUNCH
PLODDING THE BEAT
Turbo Sarge — STOP! I have bad news . . .
What's the use — Turbo Sarge goes so fast no one'll stop him.
WHIZZZ!
BUT—
Hold it there, you fast freak.
JAB!
SCREECH!
Turn around, Copper!
Turn around? — you asked for it.
PROD!
WHOOSH!
SPIN!
I can turn around VERY fast.
Heh! Heh! That's put the wind up them. I've blasted them on to the roof.
Ho-hum! Back on the beat. I'll help you across the road, Mrs Brown.
WAIT!
TWIT! I was waiting across the road for that bus!
Gulp!
Speedy berks like you make me mad, they do.
WHOP!
OUCH!
THUD!
NTY. 13.7.85
BACK AT THE NICK—
Oh, dear — Turbo Sarge — Did the Mafia get you?
GULP!
Nope! The Ma Brown got me! Ooooo!
OLD WATERY EYES!
THROB!
WANTED A BRIEF
POLICE FILE
PHONE TAP!

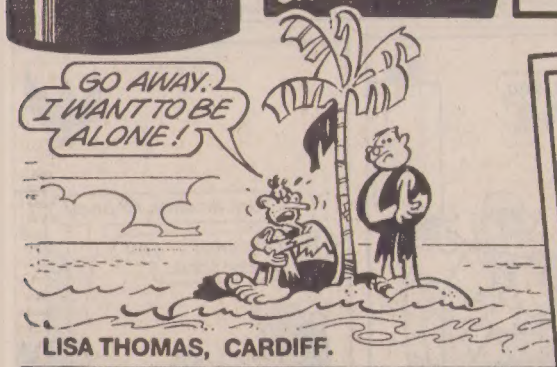
WRITE TO.....

BANANAMAN



SEND YOUR LETTER, JOKE, POEM OR DRAWING TO—

BANANAMAN, 'NUTTY,' P.O. BOX No.305, LONDON NW1 1TX.



LISA THOMAS, CARDIFF.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT!

CUSTOMER:- Waiter! This soup is poisonous.
WAITER:- How do you know?
CUSTOMER:- A little SWALLOW told me!

STEPHEN THOMPSON, BRADLEY.

BIRD-BRAINED!

What bird is always out of breath?
A PUFFin.

ANDREW QUICK, PORT TALBOT.

HOT STUFF!

What do you call a lady with a radiator on her head?
AN 'EATER!
(ANITA!)

KAREN GRANTHAM, SHEFFIELD.

THE AGE OF ROMANCE.

Your teeth are like stars . . . They come out at night! Your cheeks are like peaches . . . Football peetches! Your ears are like petals . . . Bicycle petals!

CLAIRE MEALOR, GOSSPORT.

YEUCH!

TWEET WILLIAM:- My dad does bird impressions.
RON BROWN:- Really?
TWEET WILLIAM:- Yes, he eats worms.

THOMAS CURRY, COLCHESTER.

NOT THE PLAICE!

Who are a fish's favourite pop stars?
COD Stewart and SKATE Bush.

MARK RICKARD, WATFORD.

MONKEY BUSINESS.

Why is a monkey sitting on a fence like a penny?
Because he has a HEAD on one side and a TAIL on the other!

ANDREW WOOD, MALTON.

ERIC WIMP HAVING A KICK ABOUT WITH HIS SCHOOL CHUMS!

LEE LANGFORD, CLEETHORPES.

CAR CAPERS!

Where do you park your car in outer space?
At a parking METEOR!

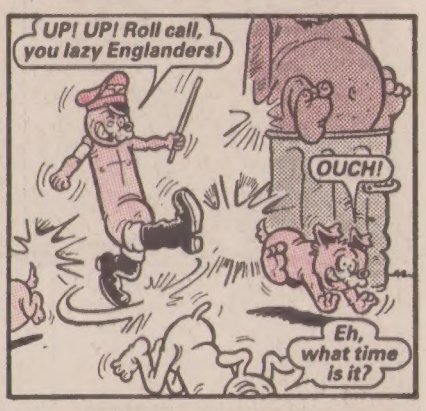
COLM NAUGHTON, ATHLONE.

IF YOUR LETTER IS PRINTED YOU'LL WIN THIS FANTASTIC BANANAMAN T-SHIRT!

DON'T FORGET TO INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS AND T-SHIRT SIZE WITH YOUR LETTER—

NTY.13.7.85

THE WILD ROVERS



CUDDLES

'AT'S ME!

Lotsa letters have arrived for you, Dad.

RRRIP!

Look at this electricity bill — it's huge!

Daddy's blowin' a fuse!

From now on we must use less electricity.

Me help my dear ol' parent.

Me dump all the fings that use electric.

SHORTLY—

RRRIP!

Pass me the hair drier will you, Cuddles?

Catch, Mum!

This is a towel!

CURTAIN ACTUALLY.

Yeah! 'At's the only hairdrier we have now.

THEN—

Be a good boy and switch the news on, Cuddles. Dad's had a hard day.

Okay!

Here is the Six O'Clock Nutty News. Snoozer fell asleep today and Little Eric ate a 'nana . . .

NUTTY

Hoi, what's happened to the telly?

Me gave it away along wiv all the other stuff 'at uses 'lectric.

I saw the TV first!

No, I did!

RAG N BONES

Ahem! I think the brat is ready for his supper, Mum.

Come on! Where's my dippy egg? Me's bread soldiers are ready.

Heh! Heh!

YEUCH! 'ORRIBLE!

SPLODGE!

CRACK!

That's because we didn't cook it — saves electricity, y'know.

Printed and Published in Great Britain by D. C. THOMSON & CO., LTD., 185 Fleet Street, London EC4A 2HS. © D. C. THOMSON & CO., LTD., 1985.